

Birthday Club Welcomes Five

The Birthday Club is happy today. Five new members have joined the healthy throng.

They are Otis B. Culpepper III, route 2 Newport; Billy H. Olsen, Kinston; Andy Merrell, route 1 Beaufort; Christine Delgado, Morehead City; and Billy Davis, Straits.

Otis will be 4 years old today; Billy Olsen is now 2, Andy is 6, Christine will be a year old next month; and Billy Davis is 3.

Christine is the daughter of Sgt. and Mrs. Michael Delgado. She lives with her mother at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Guthrie, Morehead City. Her father is stationed in Okinawa.

Everyone who joins the birthday club will receive a birthday card on his birthday and on the week of his birthday, his name will appear in the birthday column of The Happy Times.

To join, all you have to do is fill in the blank on this page. It's lots of fun to be a birthday club member. Won't you join us? And send us a picture of yourself if you can.

Happy Birthday

Otis B. Culpepper III, route 2 Newport, 4 years old today.

Raymond Nelson Bullock, Havelock, will be 6 years old Thursday

Woman Hits Plaintiff In Court, Goes to Jail

Hartford, Conn. (AP) — Mrs. Josephine Jefferson tried to settle her argument in court, but the judge overruled her.

The 28-year-old woman appeared in police court to answer charges of breach of peace and resisting an officer. The complainant, Sam Williams, was there, too.

The judge had just sentenced Mrs. Jefferson to 30 days in jail for resisting the officer, and found her innocent of the breach of peace charge.

But then she wailed Williams on the jaw.

"Sixty days for contempt of court," said the judge.

THE HAPPY TIMES

Newspaper for Boys and Girls

It's Storytime

The Three Bears

Once upon a time there were three bears who lived in a house of their own in the wood.

There was a small, wee bear. There was a middle-sized bear, and there was a great, huge bear.

They each had a pot for their porridge.

There was a little pot for the small, wee bear; a middle-sized pot for the middle-sized bear; and a great pot for the great, huge bear.

And they each had a chair.

There was a little chair for the small, wee bear; a middle-sized chair for the middle-sized bear; and a great chair for the great, huge bear.

And they each had a bed to sleep in.

There was a little bed for the small, wee bear; a middle-sized bed for the middle-sized bear; and a great bed for the great, huge bear.

One morning the three bears left their breakfast porridge cooling in their porridge pots.

They walked out into the woods, that they might not burn their mouths by eating it too soon. And while they were walking, along came a little girl to the house.

First she looked in the window. Then she peeped in the keyhole. And then, seeing no one inside, she lifted the latch.

The little girl, called Goldilocks, opened the door and went in. She was pleased to see the porridge on the table.

If she hadn't been so hungry, she would have waited and asked the bears before she tasted it, but she was quite hungry, so she helped herself.

First she tasted the porridge of the great, huge bear, and that was too hot for her.

Then she tasted the porridge of the middle-sized bear, and that was too cold for her.

And then she tasted the porridge of the small, wee bear.

It was neither too hot nor too cold, and she ate it all up.

Then Goldilocks wandered about the house to see what there was in it, and she came upon the three chairs.

So she sat down in the chair of the great, huge bear, and that was too hard for her.

Then she sat down in the chair of the middle-sized bear, and that was too soft for her.

Then she sat down in the chair of the small, wee bear. It was neither too hard nor too soft, and there she sat until the bottom of the chair came right out. Plump, she fell upon the floor.

Then she went up the stairs to the bears' bed chamber.

First she lay down upon the bed of the great, huge bear, but that was too high at the head for her.

Next she lay down upon the bed of the middle-sized bear, but that was too low at the foot for her.

And last, she lay down upon the bed of the small, wee bear, which was neither too high at the head nor too low at the foot.

So she pulled the covers over her head and went fast asleep.

By this time, the three bears came home to their breakfast.

Now Goldilocks had left the spoon of the great, huge bear standing in the porridge.

"Somebody has been eating my porridge," said the great, huge bear in his great, huge voice.

Then the middle-sized bear looked at his bowl.

"Somebody has been eating my porridge," said the middle-sized bear in his middle-sized voice.

The small, wee bear looked at his bowl, which was quite empty, and he said, in his small, wee voice:

"Somebody has been eating my porridge, and has eaten it all up."

Then the three bears, seeing that someone had eaten all the porridge of the small, wee bear, began to look about the house.

Now Goldilocks had left the hard cushion crooked in the chair of the great, huge bear.

"Somebody has been sitting in my chair," said the great, huge bear in his great, huge voice.

Now Goldilocks had flattened down the cushion of the middle-sized bear.

"Somebody has been sitting in my chair," said he in his middle-sized voice.

And you know what had happened to the third chair!

"Somebody has been sitting in my chair, and has sat the bottom out of it," said the small, wee bear in his small, wee voice.

Then the three bears went upstairs to their bedchamber.

Goldilocks had crumpled the pillow of the great, huge bear.

"Somebody has been lying in my bed," said the great, huge bear in his great, huge voice.

And Goldilocks had pulled the bolster of the middle-sized bear quite crooked.

"Somebody has been lying in my bed," said he in his middle-sized voice.

And when the small, wee bear came to look at his bed, there was the pillow smooth and the bolster straight, but in the bed was the little girl.

"Somebody has been lying in my bed, and here she is," said the small, wee bear in his small, wee voice.

When Goldilocks heard the shrill voice of the small, wee bear she awoke at once.

Up she jumped, and when she saw the three bears looking at her from one side of the bed she tumbled out at the other side, ran to the window, and jumped out. Off through the woods she ran as fast as the wind.

The bears never found her, but they hoped she never went into a strange house again.

New Club Members



Christine Delgado



Andy Merrell



Billy Olsen

I WOULD LIKE TO JOIN
THE NEWS-TIMES BIRTHDAY CLUB

Name _____

Address _____

Present Age _____

Birth Date _____

Month Day Year

(Anyone under 12 is eligible to join. Fill in blanks. Please PRINT. Mail to News-Times, Morehead City, N. C. Include your picture if you have one).

Free Will Baptists Lay Cornerstone at Service

The Rev. J. R. Davidson, pastor of the First Free Will Baptist Church, Goldsboro, spoke at the First Free Will Baptist Church, Morehead City, yesterday morning. Occasion for the message was the laying of the cornerstone in the new sanctuary.



The Rev. J. R. Davidson ... delivers sermon

First the Rev. Seldon Bullard, pastor of the church, supervised the actual laying of the stone. Mr. Bullard expressed the appreciation of the church to those persons who made the new building possible.

He mentioned the work of the former pastor of the church who began the building program. Mr. Bullard pointed out that the new educational building was nearly complete when he arrived.

The pastor also mentioned some of the workmen who did the actual construction of the church. Thomas Fish, mason, and Hubert Murdock, carpenter, among others, were given credit for their fine work on the church.

Plasterer Sam Smallum and electrician Henry Goodwin were thanked for helping to make possible the indirect lighting system in the auditorium. The pastor also

mentioned that Mack Kittrell had installed the tile floors free of charge in memory of his parents.

Mr. Bullard points out that it was only through the generosity of the members of other churches, local businessmen and through the hard work of the congregation that the new building has come to be.

Seafood Dealer Knows Ads Pay

Kenneth Meadows of Meadows Seafood Co., Morehead City, is sold on NEWS-TIMES advertising.

Every Friday this summer he has been running a column-wide, 4-inch ad in THE NEWS-TIMES. "That ad," Mr. Meadows declares, "has been bringing me five times more business than I had before I put the ad in."

"It has let the people know that we have seafood here that they can put right in the pot or in the broiler. And they like the fact that we'll deliver it."

Lots of NEWS-TIMES advertisers who have quality products at attractive prices, and who will give their customers good service have found that the newspaper is the only medium that gets their message to the person who has the money to buy.

Man Serves on Council 46 Years, Holds Record

Dillwyn, Va. (AP)—Folks hereabouts say maybe Radford Bennett Ranson may hold a national record. He has been on the town council for 46 years. The American Municipal Association says it knows of no longer service.

If so, it is in spite of Ranson. Once he decided against running because of the press of private business. Voters elected him anyway.

Indians Feature Unusual Menu at Tribal Festival

Idabel, Okla. (AP)—When 200 Indians got together for a tribal festival, there were several real American dishes that aren't served in many restaurants.

They included taffulla (Indian hominy), banana shuck bread, and tanchakahona (cracked corn with pork).

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Go While You Can



OAKY DOAKS



Morehead School Principal Reports Opening Plans

All first grade students who did not register in the Morehead City School spring pre-school clinic are asked to report to the school for registration Friday at 9 a.m. Students who will be 6 on or before Oct. 15 are eligible to attend school. Birth certificates must be presented for registration.

All transfer students other than new first graders will also register at the same time and place.

On Tuesday, Sept. 2, all first

Examiner Speaks

License examiner David Morris spoke to the summer drivers education group at Camp Glenn School Tuesday afternoon. John Duncan is the instructor of the group.

grade students will assemble in the auditorium for class assignment. School doors will open at 8:30.

All returning elementary students who were in grades 1-7 last year will report to last year's room at 8:30, Sept. 2. Assignments to new rooms will then be read to them.

High school students will find homeroom assignments posted on class doors of the high school.

Special HEATING SALE

Free 

Day-Night Clock Thermostat

with purchase of Forced Warm-air heating system

VALUED AT \$44.95

OFFER GOOD FOR LIMITED TIME

Portable Typewriter Time Again!

We have several makes of new portable typewriters and we service the machines we sell.

This Ad Worth \$10.00

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Tomlinson's "Authorized Underwood Agency" SALES & SERVICE Phone 2976 Newport, N. C.

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SCORCHY SMITH

THE NOSE CONE'S DIRECT HIT ON TARGET ISLAND SAVED US!

THE NATIVES PROBABLY THOUGHT THEIR GODS WERE ANGRY...

...SO LET'S SCREAM AND REPORT THE HIT BEFORE THEY COME BACK FOR US!

NOW, IT'S ALL IN THE RECORD—THE FIRST TARGET HIT IN HISTORY!

TELL ME, SCORCH, ARE YOU GOING TO REPORT SWINDEL'S NEGLIGENCE TO WASHINGTON?

YES!

I HAVE NO CHOICE... SWINDEL'S CONDUCT CAN'T BE OVERLOOKED! I HATE TO REPORT!

WELL, I'LL BE...

GOING AWAY, SWIN?

HUH?... YEH, I GUESS I'VE OVERSTAYED MY WELCOME!

WHEW! BY DUDDY SWING AT HIS MANAGER WITH HIS MANDOLIN, HE HIT OAKY BY MISTAKE!

LAND O' GOSHEN! I HEARD A LOUD SPLASH!

WHY! YOU KNOCKED HIM INTO THE FOUNTAIN!!

WHO WAS THAT FELLOW?

HE'S SIR OAKY DOAKS, THE BRAVEST, STRONGEST KNIGHT IN THE KINGDOM!

AND HE'S FIGHTING MAD IF ANYBODY GETS HIS ARMOR WET. ?!?!?

SIR OAKY HASN'T COME UP YET!

SAVE HIM, MY!

COME ON, MY!

HE MIGHT COME UP MAD AT YOU!

COWARDS!

I'LL SAVE HIM, YER HIGHNESS

IT'S THAT FLORA FLITCH!

IT'S A COUPLE OF MINUTES AFTER PRINCESS POMONA SAW FLORA FLITCH DIVE INTO THE FOUNTAIN...

I HAD TO COME UP FER AIR, YER HIGHNESS!

HEXT TIME HOLD YOUR BREATH LONGER!

DON'T WORRY, I'LL FIND SIR OAKY!

GOSH! IT'S RAINING!

Wettest Knight, Too